The MOTHER'S *addreſs to her* CHILDREN.

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And every friend endear,

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Is rough while unrefin'd;
Learning will every ſoul adorn,
And poliſh every mind:

Then learn as faſt as e'er you can,
To gain the wiſh'd-for bliſs;
If you would be a Gentleman,
Or you a Lady, Miſs.

The HISTORY of

MASTER JACKEY

AND

MISS HARRIOT,

Who by their good BEHAVIOUR

BECAME FROM

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LOS ANGELES

Maria Frances

The HISTORY of Master JACKEY and Miss HARRIOT.

IN the County of *Salop*, and near the delightful borders of the *Severn*, lived the Earl of *Fairfame*, remarkable for his generosity and benevolence to the poor, and affability and good-nature to the rich.

This situation of my Lord's was truly charming, as you may see in the view.

There was a village not above half a mile distant, in which lived Mr. *Grace-*

more, a tradeſman of indifferent circumſtances; he had a ſon whom he named *John*, after himſelf: When Maſter *Jackey* grew to be about eight years old his papa, who was exceſſive fond of him, ſent for his couſin, who was about his own age, to be a companion for him; they went to ſchool together, and after ſchool hours they would play at marbles, as you ſee they do now.

Maſter *Tommy* (for that was his couſin's name) was not ſo good a boy as Maſter *Jackey*, an inſtance of which I will give you.

This

This young gentleman had some how or other got into favour with Mr. *Brusheem's* cook, from whom, though only a day scholar, he received many little knick-knacks which the young gentlemen who were boarders but seldom tasted. This encouragement made him a constant visitant of the kitchen, where he was oftener found than any other of his school-fellows. This raised a kind of jealousy among the boarders; and though they bore him no ill will, resolved to play him an innocent trick, to shame him, if possible, from spending his time among women in a kitchen.

They soon affected this scheme; for without his knowing it, he one morning entered the school with a dirty dish clout hanging to his tail, which raised a loud laugh from every one, even Mr. *Brusheem* himself had much difficulty to keep his countenance.

Though he was much laughed at in the school, he was pitied in the kitchen, and received more favours than ever, and

was frequently in the kitchen by himself with the pantry unlocked. Mrs. Cook had once or twice given him some preserved plumbs, which encreased his desire for a few more. He once saw her take some out of a jar, and put them in a plate for the next day's use; but before she had well finished, being called away in haste, ran out with the candle in her hand, and in her hurry threw down a mouse-trap, which had been baited and set on a shelf above. Unluckily the trap fell among the plumbs, and still worse, unluckily did not go off.

No sooner was the cook out of the kitchen, than *Tommy* ran into the pantry, and it being dark, thrust his fore finger and thumb into the trap instead of the jar; it instantly went off and caught him fast. Unable to disengage himself, he roared out lustily, when Mr. *Brushem*, his wife, the cook, scullion, and ten or a dozen of his school-fellows ran to see what was the matter, when poor *Tommy* was dancing about the kitchen, with the

trap

rap hanging to his fingers. This in-leed broke him of ſpending his time in he kitchen, but as long as he was at he ſchool, he went by the name of *Trapfingered Tommy*.

Another time he wanted his couſin to op and play when they came out of chool, before they had been home; but *Jackey*, who was remarkable for his retty behaviour, never would till he had ſked his papa leave. One day they ſaw boy playing at top, Come, ſays *Tommy*, et us have a game: No, ſays *Jackey*, ot till I have been home, Why? ſays e, we won't ſtay long, and my uncle

won't know it: So pulling out h s top, he began to play. O fye!

O fye! says *Jackey*, I did not think you was so naughty; when you know my papa always desires us not to stop as we come home from school, therefore I will make haste home; I do not care says *Tommy*, I will have one game.

Master *Jackey* stood a little, begging him not to stay, but finding it in vain, went home by himself His papa asking where *Tommy* was? he told the truth, for he knew better than to tell a story: *Tommy* staid so long, that his uncle went and fetched him home, and sent him supperless to-bed, which had such an effect upon him, that he behaved pretty well for some time; but Master *Jackey* was so constant in his good behaviour to every body, that the whole village talked of nothing else, which at last reached the ears of the Earl of *Fairfame*, in the following manner: There was an old woman who used to serve my Lord's house with butter; see, she's going there now with her basket on her arm, and her dog by her side.

My Lord happening to ſee this old woman one day, ſays to her, Well, Goody *Creamer*, what news? who is the beſt boy in town now? to which the old woman, making a low curteſy, anſwers, An't pleaſe you, my Lord, *Jackey Gracemore*, I think; for though I often meet him in the ſtreet coming from ſchool, yet I never ſee him behave rude, and I hear he is a fine ſcholar. Ah, indeed! ſays my Lord, then I muſt make him a preſent, when putting his hand in his fob, he pulled out his fine watch, and bid her give it to Maſter *Jackey*, and tell his papa, he would call at his houſe to-morrow,

and see if what he heard of his son was true. The old woman went directly to Mr. *Gracemore*, and delivered this fine

watch to Master *Jackey*, and her message to his papa. The next day my Lord

came dress very grand in his star and garter,

garter; his ſword by his ſide, and his gold-headed cane in his hand, and was received with great reſpect.

When he came to Mr. *Gracemore's* he enquired for Maſter *Jackey*, who was then playing at battledore and ſhuttlecock in

the yard with his couſin; but hearing who wanted him, he left play immediately, and going to the room where my Lord was, he made a very low bow and entered; my Lord took him by the hand, and aſked him a great many queſtions, all which he anſwered ſo prettily that his Lordſhip was quite charmed with him, and begged the favor to have *Jackey* home

with

with him for a month or ſo, ſaying, he had a young lady about his own age at his houſe would ſerve him for a play-mate. My Lord, ſays Maſter *Jackey*, my papa has been ſo good as to provide me a playmate; I have a conſin that lives with me in the houſe, yet, if my papa pleaſes, I ſhould be proud to accept of your Lordſhip's invitation. Then ſaid Mr. *Gracemore*, if his Lordſhip will be troubled with you for a month, you may go home with him now; but I do not know how your couſin will ſpare you. Ah! ſays the Earl, he ſhall go with us: whereupon *Tommy* being called, they all ſet off for my Lord's houſe, where they were kindly received by Lady *Fairfame*, who took them out, and ſhewed them ſome fine curioſities which were in the garden: The garden itſelf was indeed charming, every one who walked in it, found ſome moral couched under the general deſign: here you were taught wiſdom as you walked, and felt the force of ſome noble truth, or delicate precept; reſulting

reſulting from the fine diſpoſition of the groves, trees, and grottos.

You deſcended from the Houſe between two groves of trees, planted in ſuch a manner, that they were impenetrable to the eye; while on each hand the way was adorned with all that was beautiful in gardening, ſtatuary and painting. This paſſage from the houſe opened into an area ſurrounded with rocks, flowers, trees, and ſhrubs; but all ſo diſpoſed as if each was the ſpontaneous production of nature. As they proceeded forward on this ſpot, on the right and left hand were two gates, oppoſite each other, of very different architecture and deſign, and before them lay a beautiful ſummer-houſe, built rather with minute elegance than oſtentation. The inſide was adorned with emblematical paintings, repreſenting the charms of virtue and deformity of vice, there was alſo a painting of *Eneas* carrying his aged father on his back from the flames of *Troy*, leading his little ſon by the hand, and his wife following

following them. The outside was embellished in the most masterly manner, and adorned with the figure of a *Mercury* on the top of it.

The right hand gate was planned with the utmost simplicity, or rather rudeness, ivy clasped round the pillows, the baleful cypress hung over it; time seemed to have destroyed all the mirthness and regularity of the stone: Two champions with lifted clubs appeared in the act of guarding its access; dragons and serpents were seen in the most hideous attitudes, to deter them from approaching; and the perspective view that lay behind was

dark

dark and gloomy to the laſt degree; and *Jackey* and *Tommy* were tempted to enter only from the motto: *Pervious to virtue.*

The oppoſite gate was formed in a far different manner; the architecture was light, elegant, and inviting; flowers hung in wreaths round the pillars; nymphs in the moſt alluring attitudes beckoned their approach; while all that lay behind as far as the eye could reach ſeemed gay, luxuriant, and capable of affording endleſs pleaſure: The motto was contrived to invite them, for over the gate were written theſe words, *The deſcent is eaſy.*

By this time I fancy you begin to perceive that the gloomy gate was deſigned to repreſent the road to virtue; and the oppoſite, the more agreeable road to vice.

It is but natural to ſuppoſe, that our young gentry were tempted to enter by the gate which afforded them ſo many allurements; and Lady *Fairfaxe*, as was always her cuſtom in theſe caſes, left them to their choice; and they, like moſt

others, took to the left, that promising moſt entertainment,

Immediately upon entering the gate of vice, the trees and flowers were diſpoſed in ſuch a manner as to make the moſt pleaſing impreſſion; but as they walked on, the landſkips began to darken, the paths grew more intricate, they appeared to go downwards, frightful rocks ſeemed to be over their heads, gloomy caverns, unexpected precipices, awful ruins, heaps of bones, and terrifying ſounds, cauſed by unſeen waters, began to take place of what at firſt ſeemed ſo lovely; it was in vain to attempt returning, the labyrinth was ſo perplexed. When Lady *Fairfame* diſcovered they were ſufficiently impreſſed with the horrors of what they heard and ſaw, ſhe took advantage of it, and thus addreſſed them: "My dears, you "now ſee the terrible termination of the "road to vice, I would have you learn "from what you now ſee before you, that "*Vice, how ſpecious ſoever at its firſt ap-*"*pearance, terminates in endleſs miſery*;" and

and then taking them by the hand, ſhe brought them by a hidden door, a ſhorter way back into the area.

The gloomy gate now preſented itſelf before them, and though there ſeemed little in its appearance to raiſe their curioſity, yet encouraged by the motto, they were tempted to enter. The darkneſs of the entrance, frightful figures that ſeemed to obſtruct their way, and trees of a mournful green, conſpired at firſt to diſguſt them; however, as they proceeded all began to open and wear a more pleaſing appearance, beautiful caſcades, beds of flowers, trees loaded with fruit, and arbours of jeſſamin and roſes improved the ſcene: They now found they were aſcending, and as they proceeded all nature grew more beautiful, the proſpect widened as they went higher, and Lady *Fairfame* at laſt led them to an arbour, from whence they might view the garden and the whole country round. "Now "my dears, ſaid ſhe, from this little walk

" you may learn, that, *The road to virtue* " *terminates in happiness.*

When they came back my Lord introduced them to Miss *Harriet*, who was the young lady the Earl had proposed for a companion for Master *Jackey:* Her papa was a grocer at *Shrewsbury*, and my Lord brought her home to live with him on account of the good character he heard of her; my Lord left them together, when Miss *Harriot* shewed them a fine rocking horse my Lord bought her. See how pretty she rides.

Thus the young folks lived very happy together, only Master *Tommy* would sometimes

times be unlucky, for one day he tied a rope to two trees and perſuaded Miſs *Harriot* to ſwing, ſhe had ſcarce ſat down on

the rope, when he ſwung her with ſuch violence, that ſhe fell off and hurt herſelf ſadly; my Lord was very angry, and I believe would have beat him, had not Maſter *Jackey* and Miſs *Harriot* interceeded for him; however, the next day he got into miſchief again; for in getting up a tree into which he had ſeen a bird fly, he thinking, to be ſure, it had a neſt there, and trying to deprive the poor bird of its young, tore his breeches, which was a nice new pair, in ſuch a manner, that he never

could wear them again: at laſt he grew

ſo naughty, that he would ſcarce ever play with *Jackey* and *Harriot*, but get into the kitchen, and play at cards with

one of the maids, who was not ſo good as ſhe ſhould be to ſuffer it.

One

One day being at play with *Jackey* at

whipping-top, he without any provocation catched up the top and threw it at his head, Miſs *Harriot* who ſat on the ſide of a new wheel-barrow to ſee them play, and ſeeing *Tommy*'s ill nature, cries out, O fye! *Tommy*, I'll tell my Lord of your ill uſage to your couſin; the naughty boy

directly runs to her, takes hold of the barrow, and threw her down, now my Lord happening to see this from a window, sent a servant home with him, but bought

Jackey this fine horse. Sometimes he lets

him ride after the deer in the park.

Sometimes

Sometimes he would play on the fiddle

to Miſs for an hour or two together; at other times, he would play on the flute

while Miſs *Harriot* ſung, which ſhe did very prettily.

One day *Jackey* was told my Lord was very ill, and deſired to ſee him, where-

upon

upon he ran into his bed-chamber, and

falling on his knees prayed to God to re-ſtore his health; my lord ſaid he found his end approaching, that he had provided for him and *Harriot*, and begged God to bleſs them; and in a few hours reſigned

his

his breath. The next day my lady sent for them, and shewed the will, in which he had left them five hundred pounds each. They lived with my lady eight years after my Lord's decease, when she dying likewise, left them joint heirs to her vast estate. a *Whip*.

After the time any bad Be- ning was over, *Jackey* and *Harr*; and of so- d to be married. Price Accordingly the ha- *Whip* day being arriv-

ed, they went to church where they were married by the Rev. Mr. *Trueman*, who had formerly been chaplain to Lord *Fairfame*; and because he was a man very remarkable for his piety, I here give you his picture. Thus

Thus *Jackey* and *Harriot* were now the richeſt (as they were before the beſt) people in the county of *Salop*, and lived many years in the greateſt harmony, beloved by all the country round.

This little hiſtory will, I hope, be a ſufficient inducement to make all girls and boys behave themſelves in a proper manner to every body: If they hope to be rich and happy, let them take care to follow the example of *Jackey* and *Harriot*.

From their example virtue learn to prize,
That ſo you may to their attainments riſe.

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